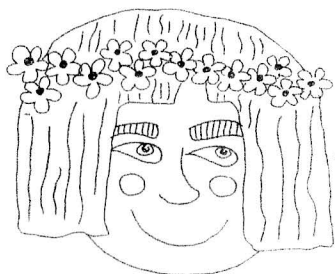
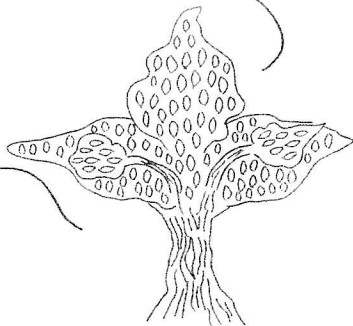
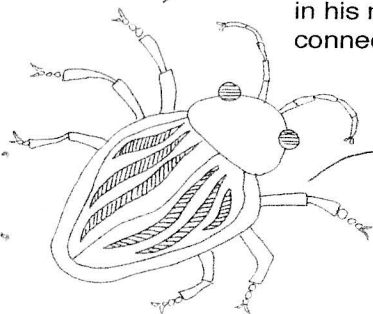


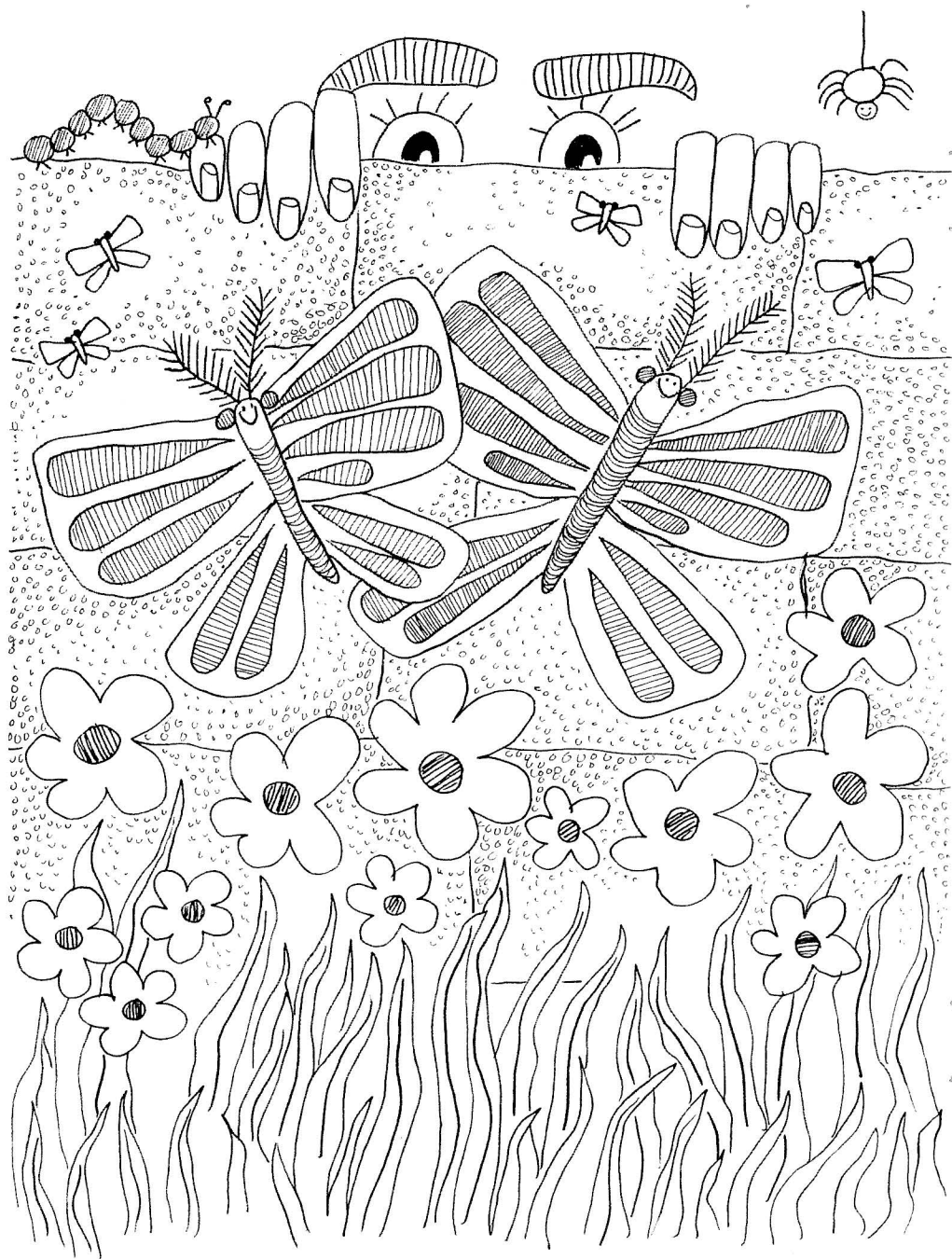
Queen of the Dusk





This book, *The Queen of Bugs*, was the last artistic endeavor that my late grandfather Guy Richardson saw before his death. Because of that, I became apprehensive after finishing the project to self publish the book. My grandfather was a shining example of love personified, a pure spirit, and a beacon of unconditional love. He was one of my truest and greatest supporters. Now I have decided to publish the book in his honor and in his memory as our last connection in this lifetime.



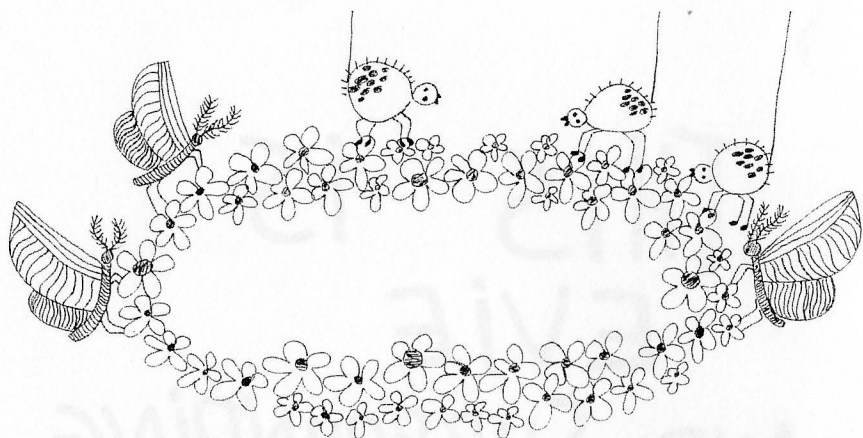


THE WORLD IS
FILLED WITH MANY
A WONDORUS THING
BIG & SMALL.

IF YOU TAKE
THE TIME TO
LOOK AROUND,
YOU CAN MEET
ALL KINDS OF
CREATURES



THIS IS
EVIE
AND SURROUNDING
HER ARE THE
BUGS THAT HAVE
BECOME HER
FRIENDS



THE BUGS
LOVE WHEN EVIE
COMES TO VISIT,
BECAUSE NOT
EVERYONE LIKES
TO SPEND TIME
WITH BUGS



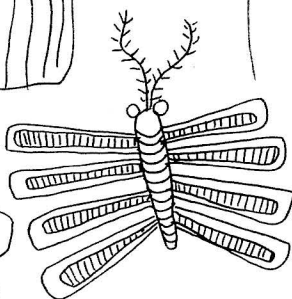
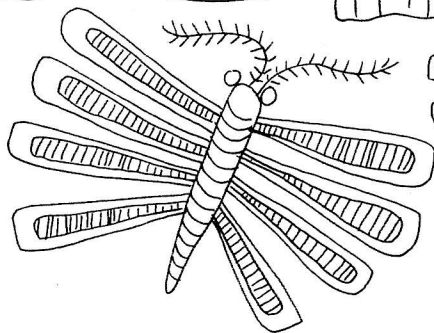
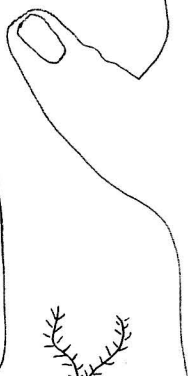
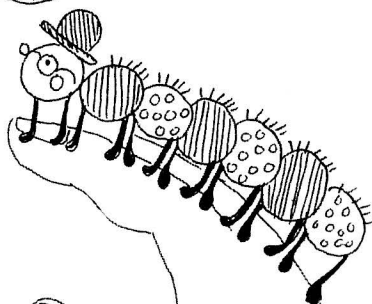
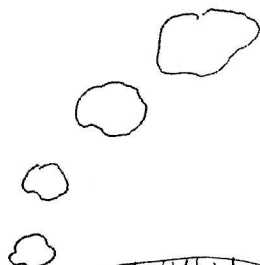
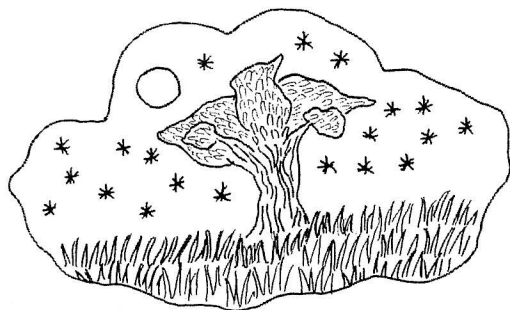
BUGS
OF
ALL
KINDS!



ONE DAY, SHE
SAW A STRANGE
LOOKING BUG SHE
HAD NEVER SEEN
BEFORE. HE CAME UP
TO HER AND SAID "I
JUST CRAWLED 3 HOUSES
DOWN TO MEET "THE
QUEEN OF BUGS" DO YOU
KNOW WHERE I CAN
FIND HER?"



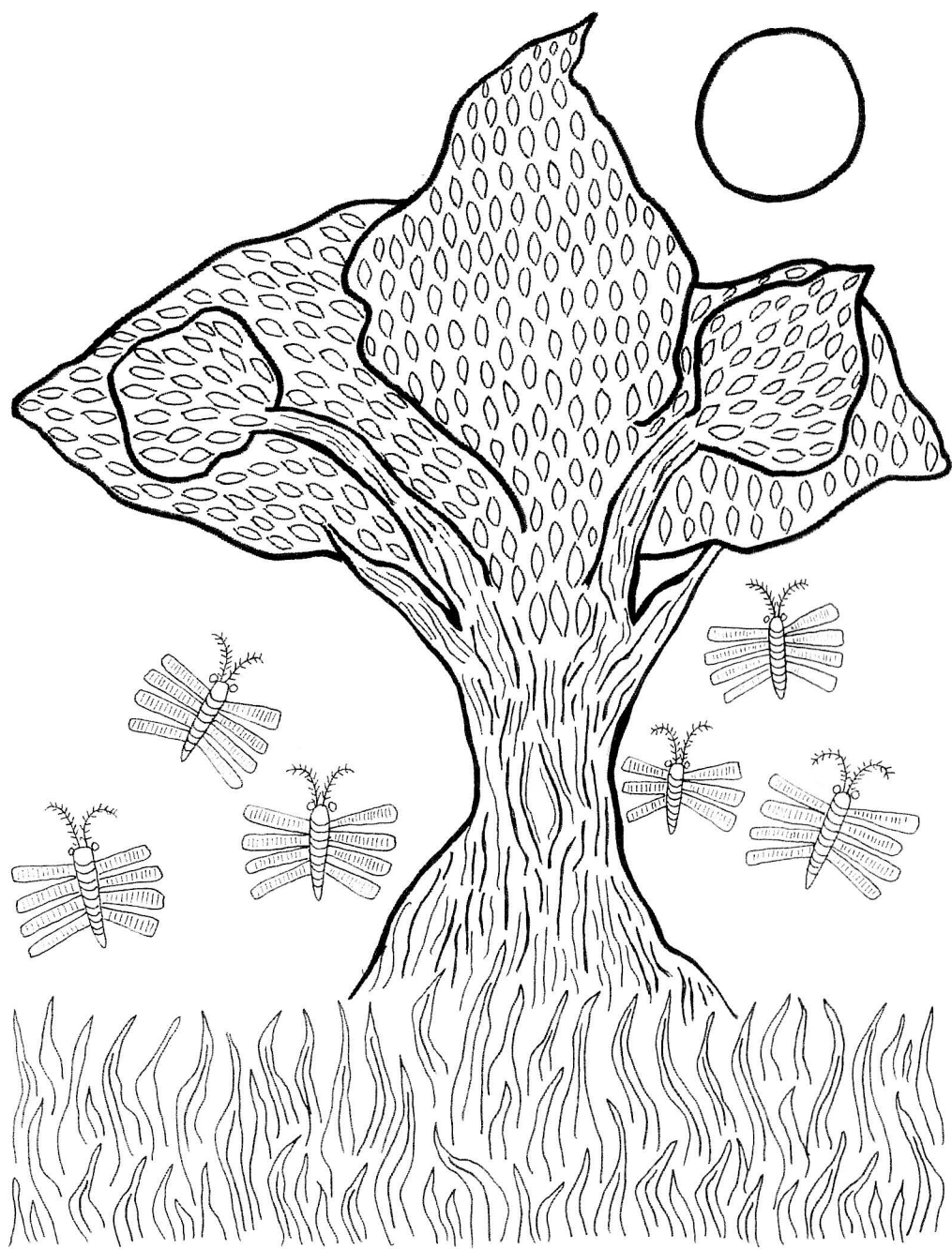
EVIE MUCH LIKED
THIS NEW BUG,
BUT REPLIED "I'M
SORRY, I'VE NEVER
HEARD OF "THE QUEEN
OF BUGS" ALTHOUGH
I'D LIKE TO BE
FRIENDS!



THEN EVIE
REMEMBERED
SOME OF HER BUG
FRIENDS TALKING
ABOUT A "QUEEN
TREE". SHE THOUGHT,
I'LL GO THERE
TOMORROW AND
LOOK FOR THIS
QUEEN OF BUGS



THAT NIGHT
SHE SLEPT
SOUNDLY
DREAMING OF
WHAT THIS
SPECIAL QUEEN
WOULD BE LIKE

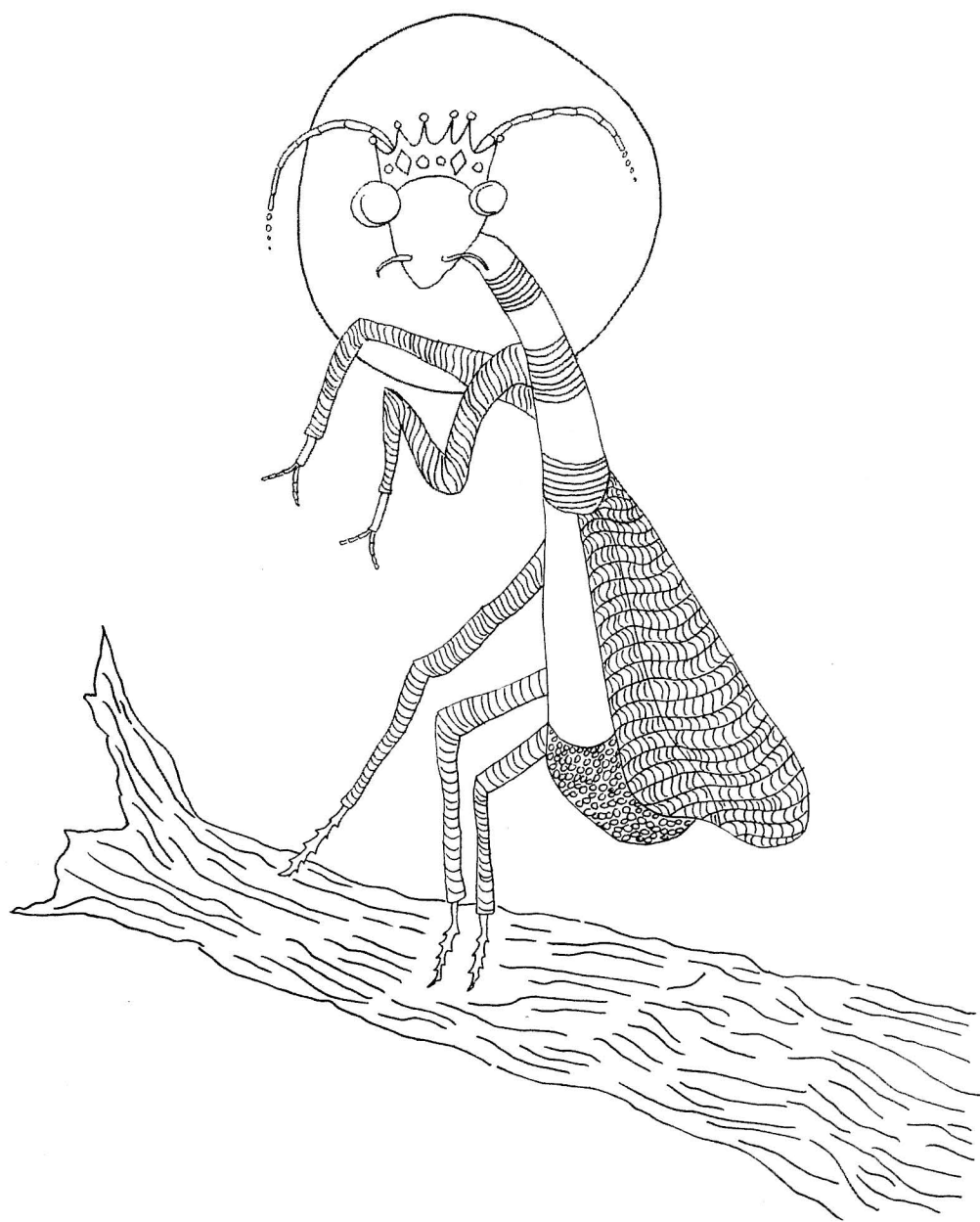


IN THE MORNING,
AFTER A LONG
WALK, SHE CAME
TO A CLEARING
IN THE WOODS.

THERE STOOD
A VERY UNUSUAL
TREE



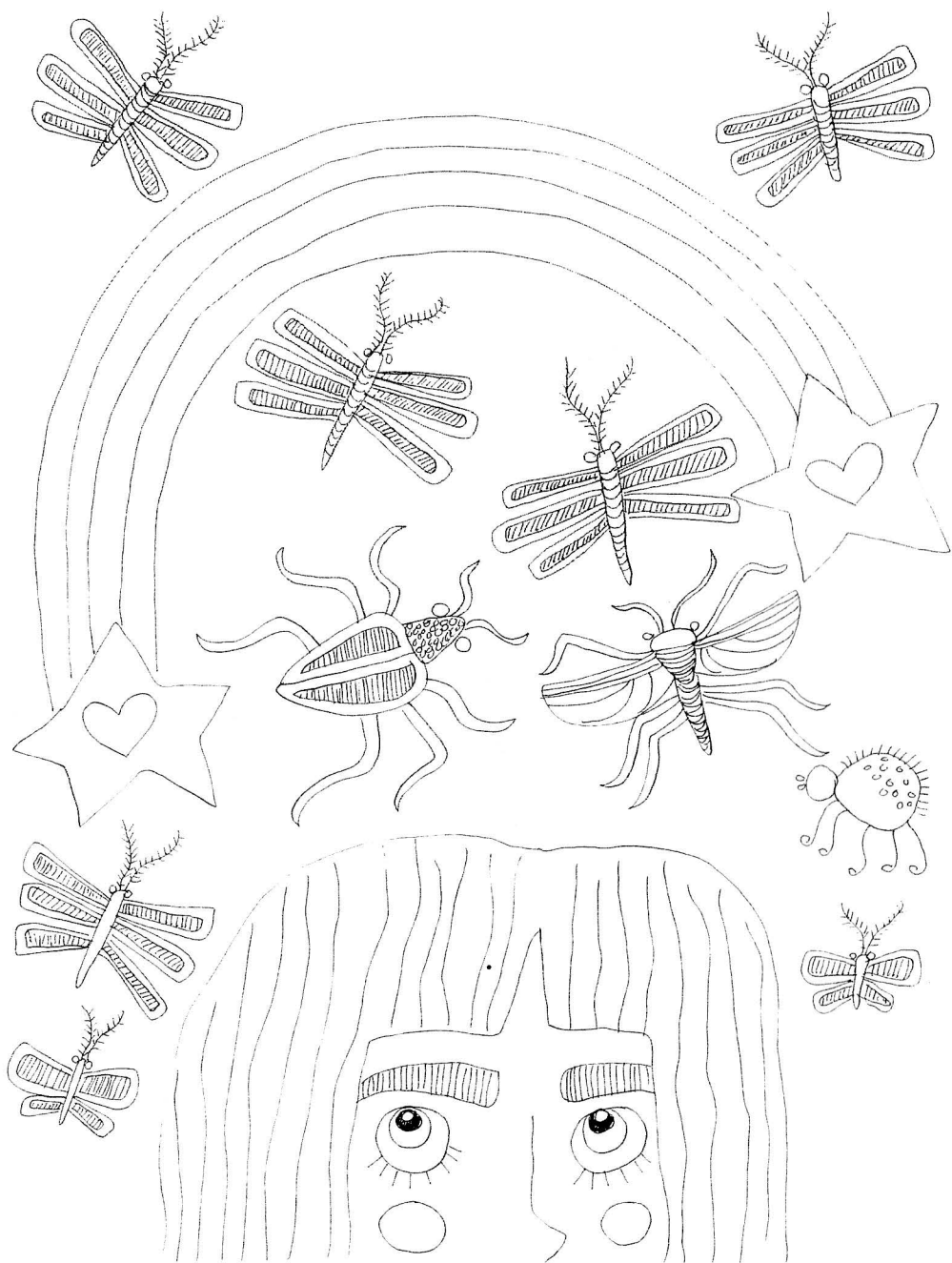
SHE WALKED
CLOSER AND
MOVED A
BRANCH ASIDE
TO PEEK INTO
THE QUEEN
TREE



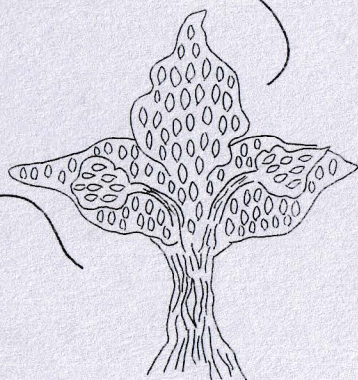
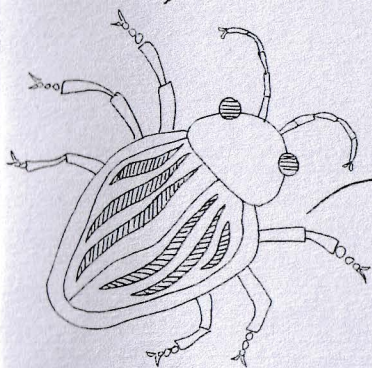
THERE SHE WAS!
A BEAUTIFUL BUG
WEARING A CROWN.
SHE THOUGHT THAT
THIS HAD TO BE
"THE QUEEN OF
BUGS".



THE BEAUTIFUL BUG TOLD
EVIE, "I AM THE ELDER
WHO WATCHES OVER THE BUGS.
YOU EVIE ARE THE QUEEN.
A QUEEN IS NOT CHOSEN
BY HER AGE OR WISDOM,
BUT BY HER PEOPLE. YOU
HAVE TAKEN THE TIME
TO NOTICE THE BUGS, PROTECT
THEM, AND FRIEND THEM.
A CROWN IS SIMPLY JUST
A THING" AND WITH THAT,
THE WISE ELDER BUG TOOK
THE CROWN OFF HER HEAD
AND GAVE IT TO EVIE.



EVIE MADE A
PROMISE THAT
DAY THAT NO
MATTER WHAT,
SHE WOULD ALWAYS
BE A FRIEND TO
THE BUGS, EVEN
WHEN SHE GREW
UP TO BE OLD
AND WISE.



MADE BY
MARY ELIZABETH
EVANS

AUTHOR AND
ILLUSTRATOR
IN
2017

MADE IN
FRANKLIN TN
AND

JOSHUA TREE CA